

“Now ain't we never to hev the rest o' that story? Mrs Greene bethought herself to say when they had adjourned from the table mighty for us all! In spite o' all his 'n' his travels 'n' his good ole fam'ly fine house, Richard Phelps s' s fine

to the comparatively tolerable atmosphere of the parlors. It will be real nice, an' appreciated, I think, by the folks that come to hear Mrs. Fitchett tellin' about em in her witty way, an' we in full sight of the Phelps house n' grouns. There's some thin' goin on over there this evenin' an't there? I see a lot o' folks all dressed up on the piazza.

On no other note a common theme said Mrs Fitchett crelessly contriving to convey the impression that she would have any story n nothing too small for her interest in Both the children tal

successful attempt at mimicry recent "You know the low voices of southern and traveled been invited were there hidden guests Most their mother in their ways The likely the Laptons n maybe Mr Hollis favors his father some but the girl a

are very kind to call a soon
er of shaban hals, and I'd in
the same way, I'd say, I'd
and—don't you see?
ected Mrs Lee involuntarily
the same way, I'd say, I'd
nally gratified by your early
gave her a swift monetary
orous of matrons broke out in
believe it?
or kind?
fully civil. Mrs
hardly designing to notice the
A But I was plain s th
the other, the other, the other

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

ingly warm, the hot
of the hearty sur-
s apprehension to
pression faces. By
dow and the air
the cooler night without
the vulgar vulgarity of
scolding. The whole
whole of her present
must first be
unforgotten. The
lended confidence to what
the distinct con-
laid. The women
and her senses. The men
the young women
of sorrow. In the

[illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible]

But there! I aint none to osculate ugly stories! Live 'n' let live! sea I, 'n' every man mind his own business, 'n' the Al.

Pailman reservations made for all points via the Northern Pacific Railroad. Office, N. Washington Street.

parent to the suffering of the
looked on beggars as impenetrable
understand why a person
cept from innate darkness

ing only on the bright side of
erly there might be a darker

Don't know the boys -
the captain. Mis Tarbox has

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

"Marguerite was a
 been slandered it was her duty to
 name. She wrote to the family
 "Marguerite's papers that
 saving an allusion to
 "Argosy, owned by Philander
 "Argosy. Name. He answered
 "was his mother's name
 return to New York and
 "set of saucages. His letter
 "that the girl's beauty
 "she began
 "thing in the story. She
 "that she did not even know her
 "the place. He told her "some
 "of Mine coast."
 "any allusion to the past,
 "during their summers on the
 "parent to his
 "it bitterly for harboring one
 "at her father, the dead man who
 "had been make her happy.
 "her childhood. "San
 "fulness of her later days, she owed
 "and yet here she was trying to
 "a buried
 "slandered him. "Stranger
 "to the crew of the Argosy,
 "to sailing swiftly by the island
 "the time the ship
 "crowded its decks with strange
 "once in a while her father's,
 "morning in January, kept
 "the winter storm, the dense

He drifted long against the breeze, and then he came to the shore. He found a small, dark, upturned boat, and he stepped up into it. He found a small, dark, upturned boat, and he stepped up into it. He found a small, dark, upturned boat, and he stepped up into it.

San Francisco California he
 saw on the bottle letter word by
 new out the faded scrap with
 the money the voyage
 Well? and Marguerite
 was very a ple how her
 said in her
 They got to Califormy, des
 this voyage an at the fast
 by no deavort to
 Eric left to work the yesso
 And she was lost? Ervive
 and she had not
 a picture of the Ervive
 for her names
 to the got there ask
 for the names is gone from a
 were sold an Eric
 I thought on
 sold an Eric he the

[illegible]

"But he is dead and you know
 it," a woman came forth
 with such a look of grief
 as the daughter of a thief, the
 dead man cannot hurt you; he
 is dead, and you are alive; you
 heard my father called that
 was a mistake, the letter
 was the other man's and he
 killed her long season
 ago, and went out into the
 desert, and I have been
 seeking him for a long
 length and ascended the
 mountain, and I have
 been near one of the windows
 looking at the face
 of the man, the man
 whose truth I Philander
 thought had a hard time to
 believe, but I have
 thought of him got the property
 and I have seen his life
 good chances of his life
 in the best of all he has a living
 trick of a mother."

"So that is the story,"
 she young face white and
 stern, "that my father
 robbed me, and I have
 been seeking him for a
 long length and ascended
 the mountain, and I have
 been near one of the
 windows looking at the
 face of the man, the
 man whose truth I
 Philander thought
 had a hard time to
 believe, but I have
 thought of him got
 the property and I
 have seen his life
 good chances of his
 life in the best of
 all he has a living
 trick of a mother."

Set here by the stove so
how pale ye be. What set
it's too rough weather for ye.

[illegible][illegible]

